

FAMOUS
MONSTERS
PRESENTS

PAUL TOBIN • PJ HOLDEN

ISSUE 1 of 4

GUNSUITS



American
Gothic Press™

DA
RJ
CK
2013

CHICAGO. MAY 14, 2049.
11:37 AM. 105 DEGREES.
WESTERN WIND, 74MPH.
ACID INDEX: 0.08%.

EYES, EYES,
EYES! C'MON,
PEOPLE!
ANYONE HAVE
EYES ON IT?

WE GOT
NOTHING.

TREMOR
SENSORS ARE TOO
CLOSE TO YOU. NO
VERIFIED READINGS.
HEAT INDEX
MASKED.

WE'RE
BLIND
HERE.

DAMMIT.
FIND THAT
THING!

YOU'RE THE ONE WITH
THE FULL SENSOR ARRAY,
POTTS, AND YOU'RE
ALSO THE ONLY ONE
SITTING INSIDE A BIG-ASS
GUNSUIT, SO BELIEVE
ME, DOWN HERE...WE'RE
LOOKING, AND DON'T
YOU STEP ON US, OR
I'LL--

POTTS, WE GOT
MOVEMENT!
DAMN! IT'S FAST!
NORTH ON--

AHHH!

SKRASSHH

YOU MEN
SCATTER!
SCATTER!
I'VE GOT
THIS!



SCATTER?
LIKE HELL,
POTTS!

LAND SOME
SHOTS, BOYS!
GIVE HER ALL
SHE CAN--

SWAKK

PULL BACK! DAMN
IT! I TOLD YOU MEN
TO SCATTER! STAY
OUT OF THE--



GHUK GHUK GHUK

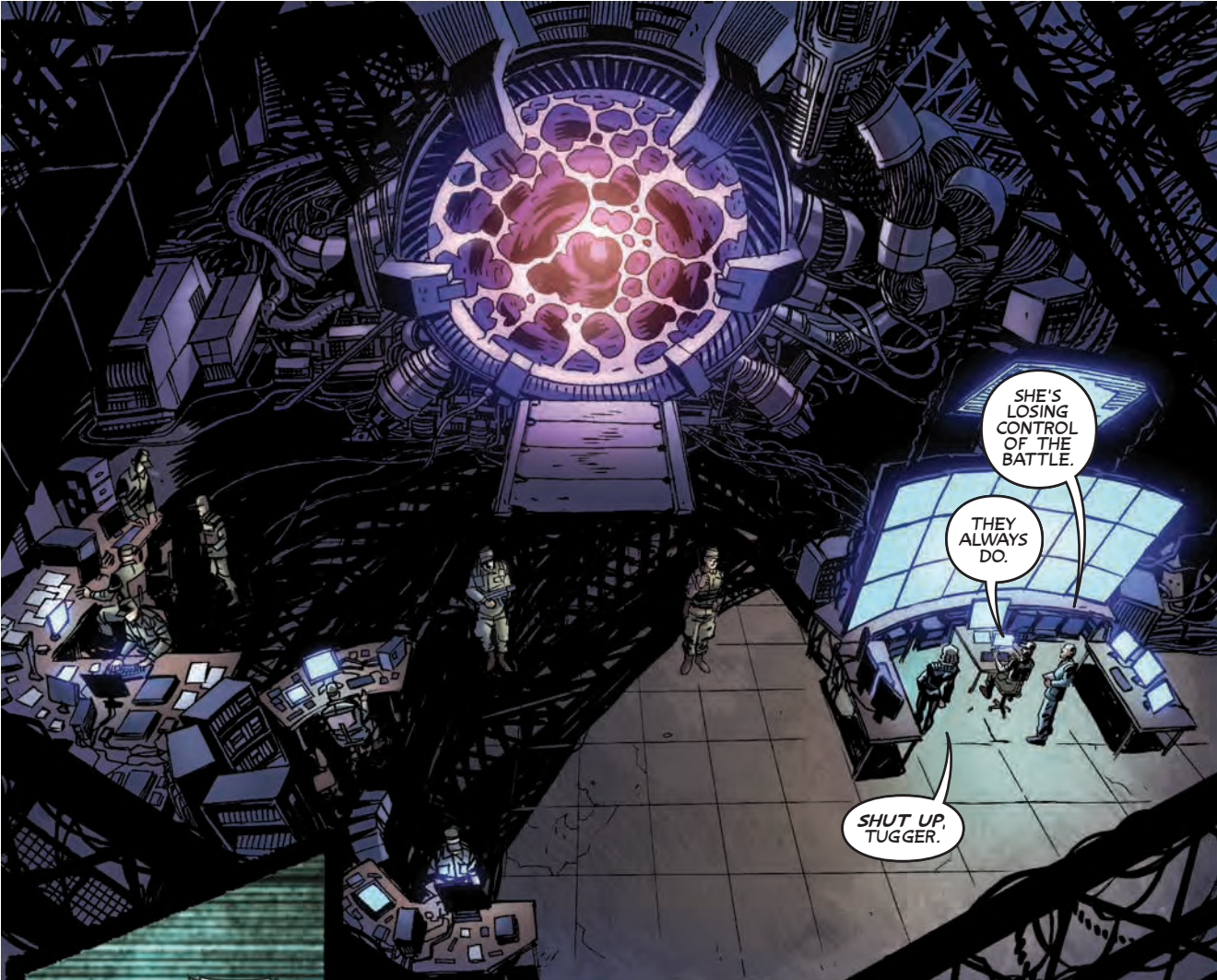


SKRSSSSSSSSSS

AHHHH!



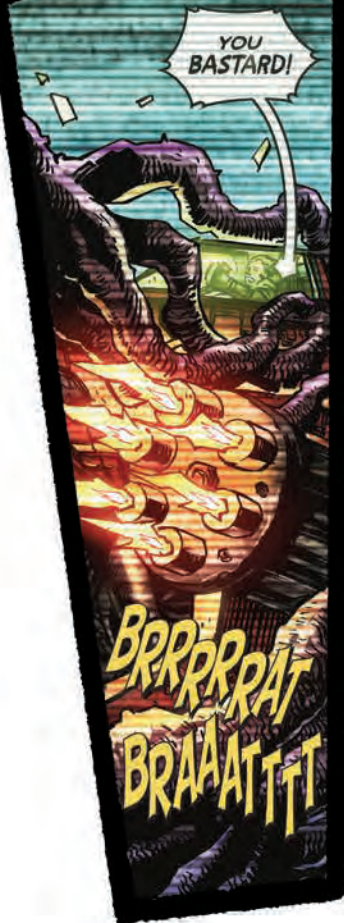
DAMMIT!



SHE'S LOSING CONTROL OF THE BATTLE.

THEY ALWAYS DO.

SHUT UP, TUGGER.



YOU BASTARD!

**BRRRRRAT
BRAAATTT**



STAY BACK, GIRL. KEEP OUT OF ITS RANGE.

SHE'S NOT GOING TO MAKE IT.

SHUT UP.



KRRRK

NO!



AHHHHH!

GRR-RUNNCH



NOT THAT ONE, THEN.



THAT WENT BAD, QUICKLY.

IT ALWAYS DOES.

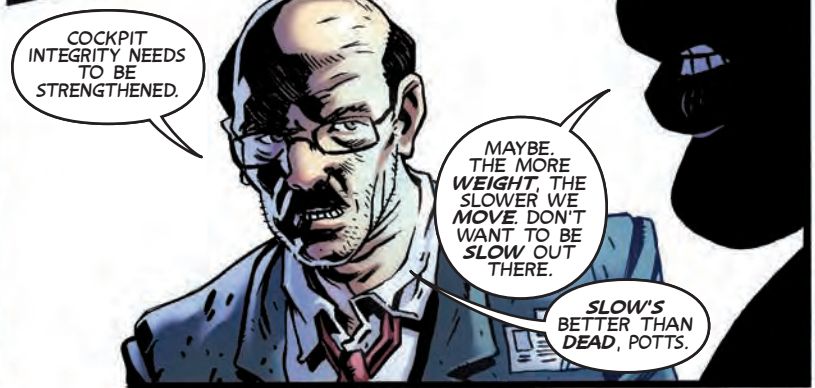
SHUT UP.

WHAT WENT WRONG?



SHE WAS TOO CLOSE. THE FOOT SOLDIERS WERE ONLY DISTRACTIONS. DISTRACTIONS FOR HER, I MEAN.

AGREED. WE SHOULD ELIMINATE THEM FROM OUR COMBAT STRATEGY.



COCKPIT INTEGRITY NEEDS TO BE STRENGTHENED.

MAYBE. THE MORE WEIGHT, THE SLOWER WE MOVE. DON'T WANT TO BE SLOW OUT THERE.

SLOW'S BETTER THAN DEAD, POTTS.